MARVEL®

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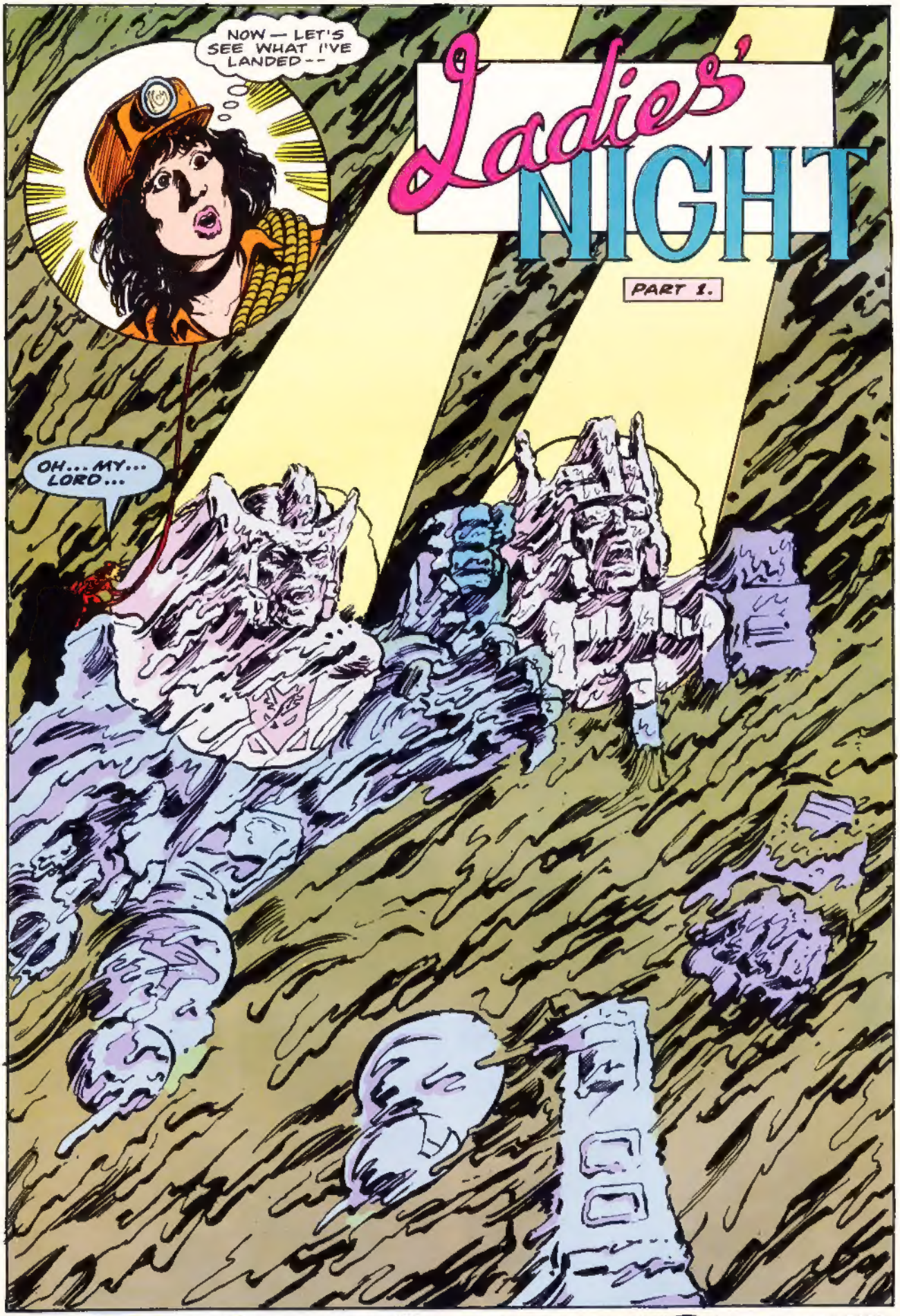
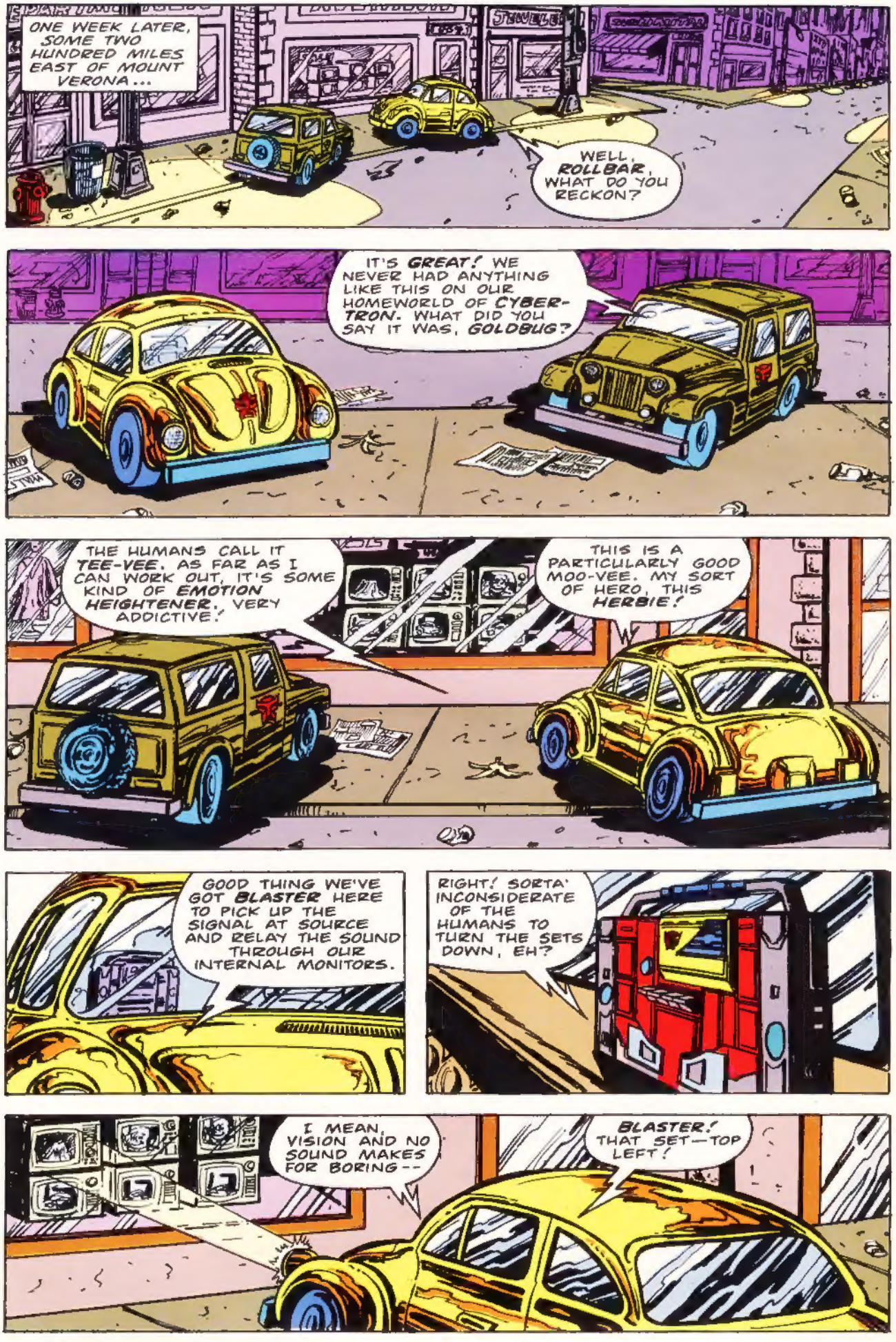
THE TRANSFORMERS™

THE SILENT SCREAM!

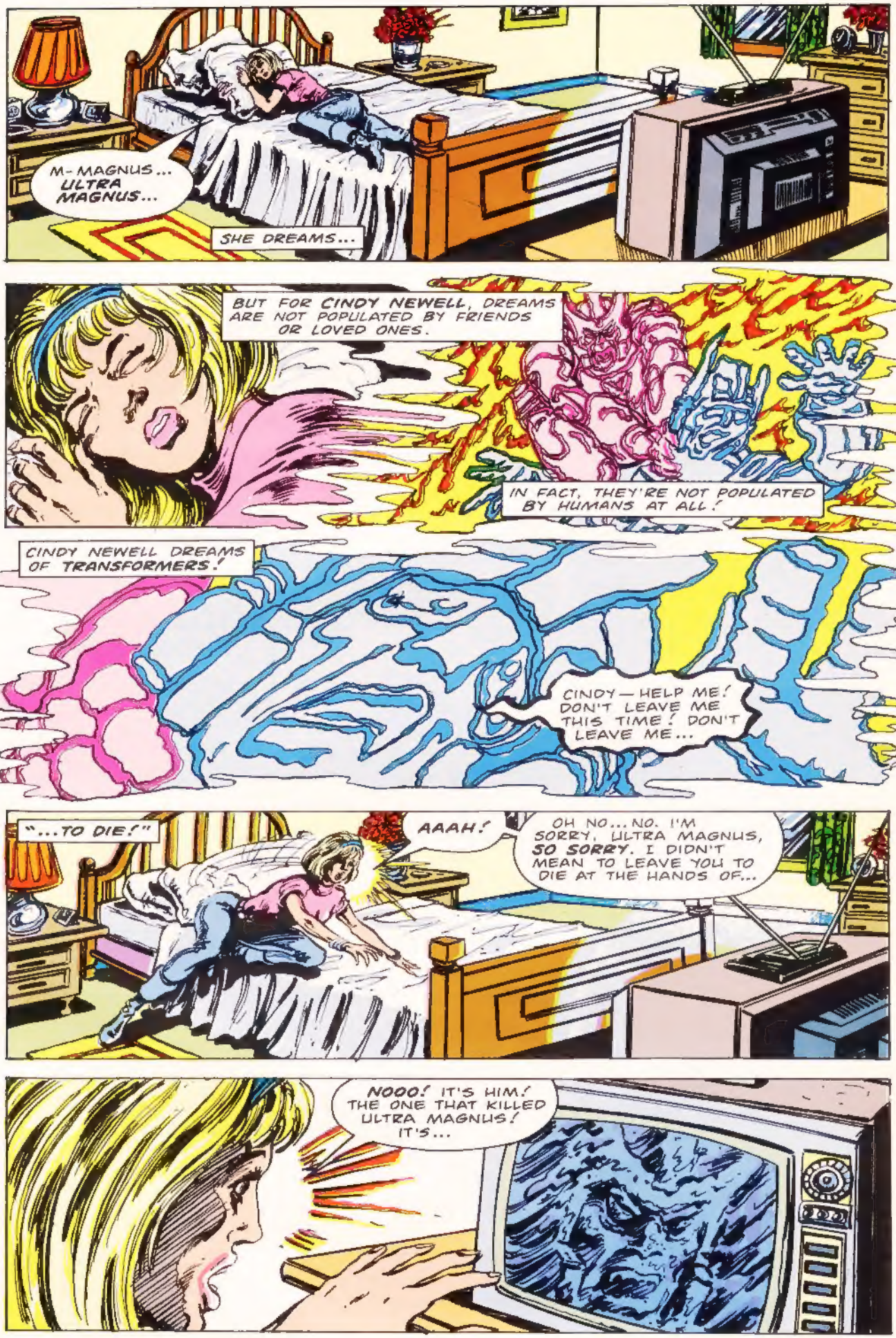
TRANSFORMERS™
IS THIS ON?
YEP. TAPE'S ROLLING.
OKAY. 'AHEM' THIS IS SUSAN HOFFMAN, WITH RECORDED DETAILS OF DIG 24 FOR HERITAGE SOCIETY RECORDS.
I AM ABOUT TO DESCEND INTO THE INTERIOR OF MOUNT VERONA, HERE IN SOUTHERN OREGON.
THE PRESENCE OF METAL WRECKAGE AND THE FACT THAT THIS WAS PREVIOUSLY CLASSED AS A DORMANT VOLCANO...
...MARKS ITS ERUPTION, FOUR MONTHS AGO, AS UNNATURAL — TO SAY THE LEAST! I INTEND TO DISCOVER WHAT CAUSED IT...
...AND DECIDE WHETHER IT MERITS A FULL SCALE EXCAVATION OPERATION. TAPE ENDS.
OKAY, HERE I GO!
GET THOSE SPOTLIGHTS READY. I WANT THEM ON WHEN I REACH THE--
GNNUH!
I CAN'T HAVE REACHED THE BOTTOM SO SOON! OUR DROP LINE WENT DOWN OVER SIX HUNDRED FEET!
HEY! GET THOSE SPOTLIGHTS ON... NOW!

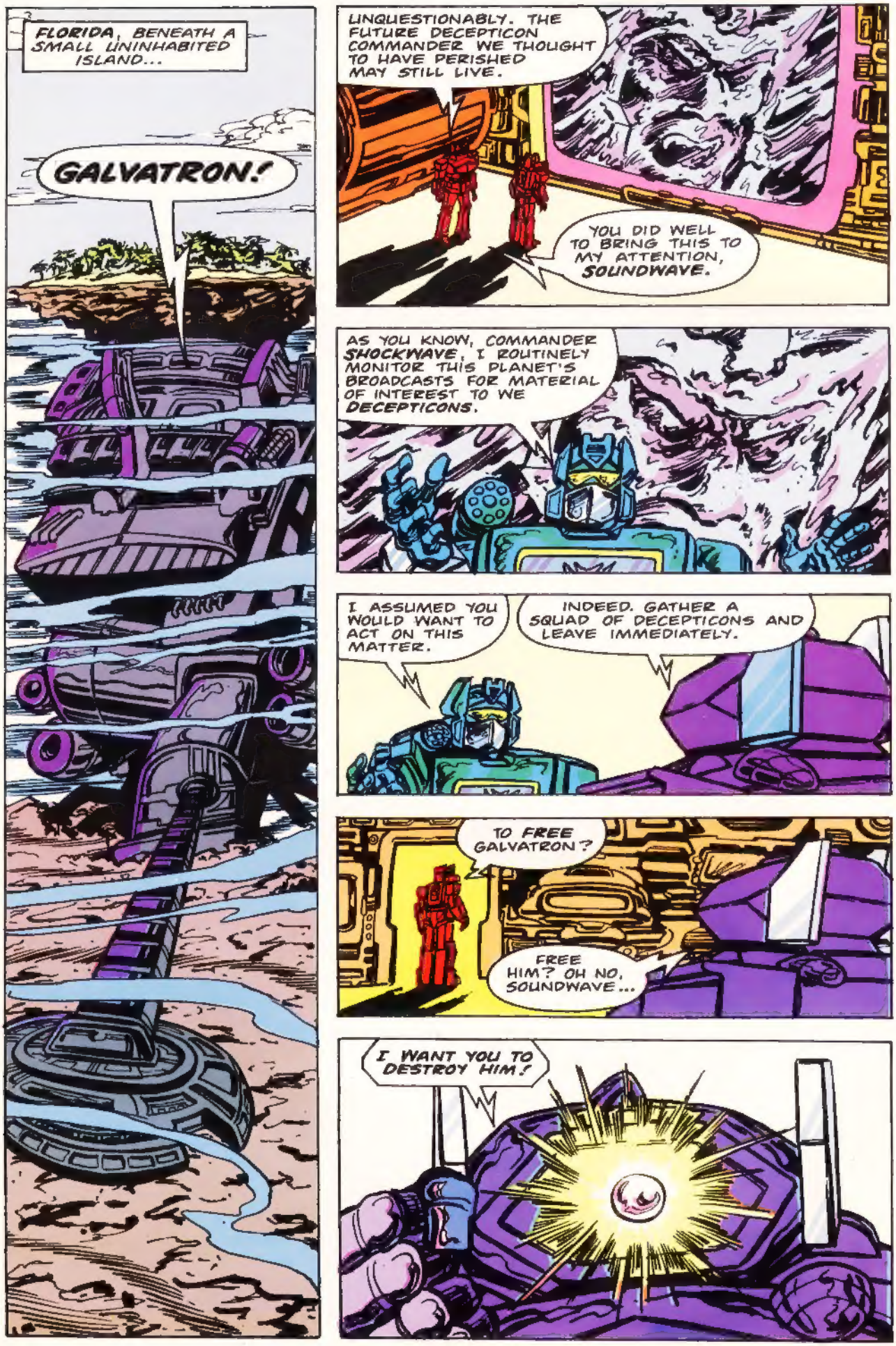


Script **SIMON FURMAN** ■ Art **DAN REED** ■ Letters **ANNIE HALFACREE** ■ Colour **EUAN PETERS**


ONE WEEK LATER, SOME TWO HUNDRED MILES EAST OF MOUNT VERONA...
WELL, ROLLBAR, WHAT DO YOU RECKON?
IT'S GREAT! WE NEVER HAD ANYTHING LIKE THIS ON OUR HOMEWORLD OF CYBERTRON. WHAT DID YOU SAY IT WAS, GOLDBUG?
THE HUMANS CALL IT TEE-VEE. AS FAR AS I CAN WORK OUT, IT'S SOME KIND OF EMOTION HEIGHTENER. VERY ADDICTIVE!
THIS IS A PARTICULARLY GOOD MOO-VEE. MY SORT OF HERO, THIS HERBIE!
GOOD THING WE'VE GOT BLASTER HERE TO PICK UP THE SIGNAL AT SOURCE AND RELAY THE SOUND THROUGH OUR INTERNAL MONITORS.
RIGHT! SORTA' INCONSIDERATE OF THE HUMANS TO TURN THE SETS DOWN, EH?
I MEAN, VISION AND NO SOUND MAKES FOR BORING--
BLASTER! THAT SET—TOP LEFT!

THE ONE I'M MAGNIFYING. CAN YOU GET ME SOUND AND PLAY IT THROUGH YOUR SPEAKERS?
SURE. HERE GOES...
...VERONA. I'M JOY MEADOWS, AND TONIGHT, LADIES' NIGHT — THE PROGRAMME FOR TODAY'S WORKING WOMAN — TAKES YOU TO MEET...
...ARCHAEOLOGIST AND EXPLORER, SUSAN HOFFMAN.
SUSAN — I UNDERSTAND YOUR MOST EXCITING DISCOVERY YET IS RIGHT BENEATH OUR FEET.
THAT'S RIGHT, JOY. I WASN'T SURE WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR WHEN I CAME HERE... BUT I INVESTIGATED NONETHELESS.
AND FOUND THIS!
WHA—? NO—NO! IT CAN'T BE!
BUT IT IS! IT'S...


M-MAGNUS... ULTRA MAGNUS...
SHE DREAMS...
BUT FOR CINDY NEWELL, DREAMS ARE NOT POPULATED BY FRIENDS OR LOVED ONES.
IN FACT, THEY'RE NOT POPULATED BY HUMANS AT ALL!
CINDY NEWELL DREAMS OF TRANSFORMERS!
CINDY—HELP ME! DON'T LEAVE ME THIS TIME! DON'T LEAVE ME...
"...TO DIE!"
AAAH!
OH NO...NO. I'M SORRY, ULTRA MAGNUS, SO SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO LEAVE YOU TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF...
NOOO! IT'S HIM! THE ONE THAT KILLED ULTRA MAGNUS! IT'S...


FLORIDA, BENEATH A SMALL UNINHABITED ISLAND...
GALVATRON!
UNQUESTIONABLY. THE FUTURE DECEPTICON COMMANDER WE THOUGHT TO HAVE PERISHED MAY STILL LIVE.
YOU DID WELL TO BRING THIS TO MY ATTENTION, SOUNDWAVE.
AS YOU KNOW, COMMANDER SHOCKWAVE, I ROUTINELY MONITOR THIS PLANET'S BROADCASTS FOR MATERIAL OF INTEREST TO WE DECEPTICONS.
I ASSUMED YOU WOULD WANT TO ACT ON THIS MATTER.
INDEED. GATHER A SQUAD OF DECEPTICONS AND LEAVE IMMEDIATELY.
TO FREE GALVATRON?
FREE HIM? OH NO, SOUNDWAVE...
I WANT YOU TO DESTROY HIM!

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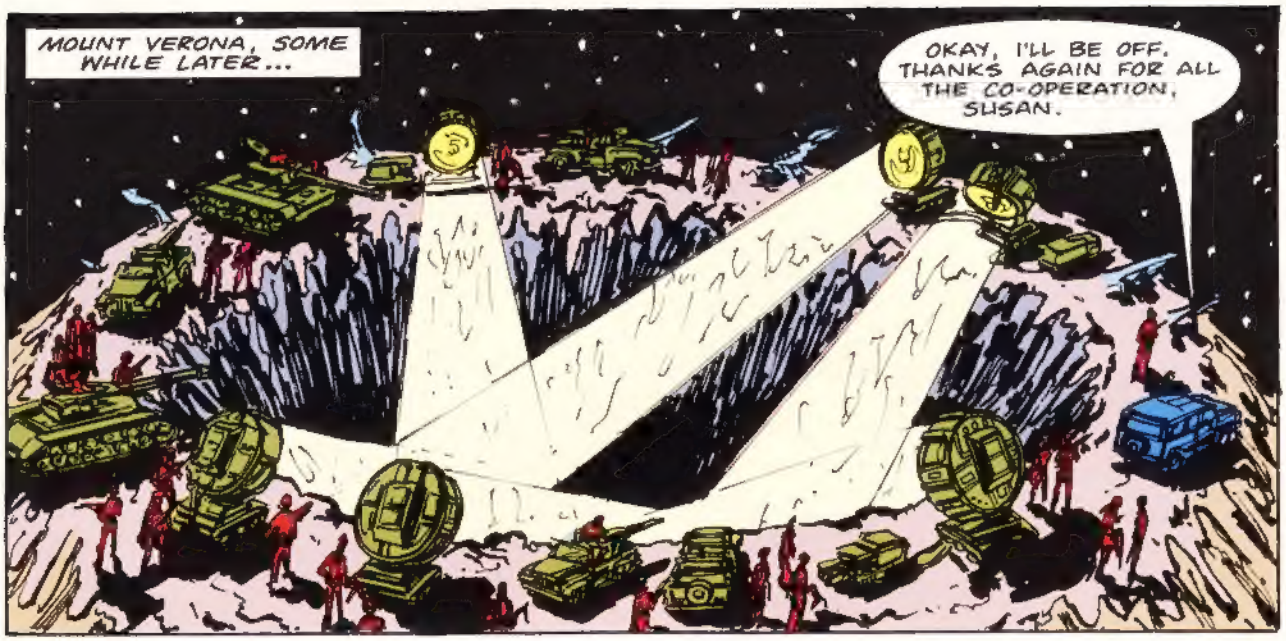
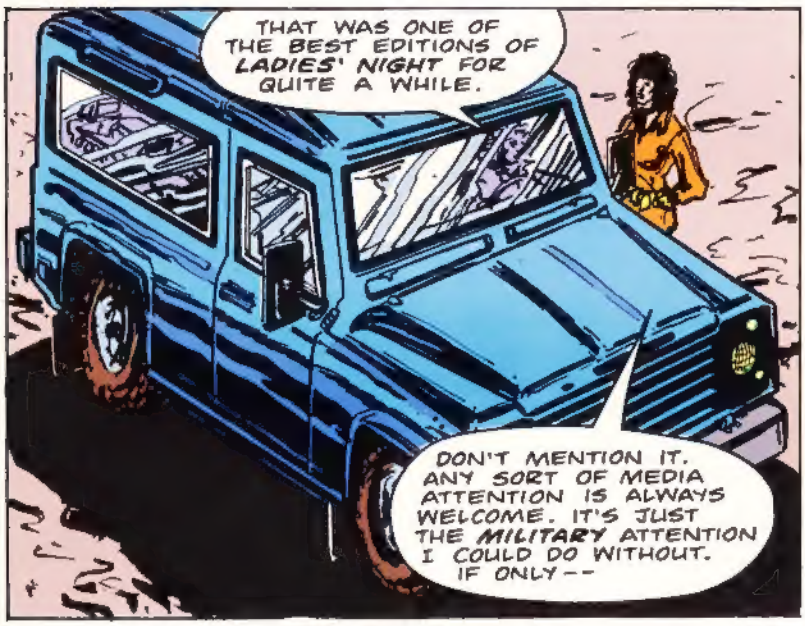
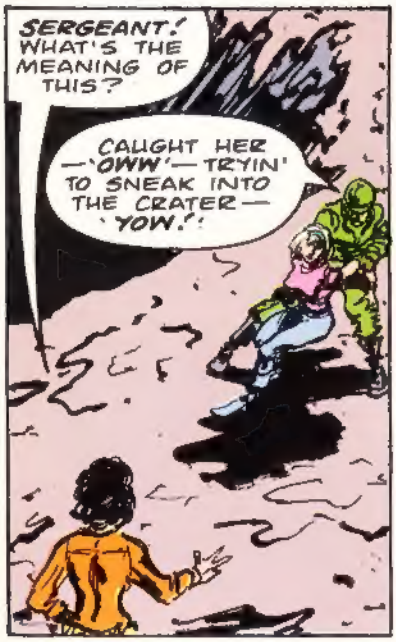

MOUNT VERONA, SOME WHILE LATER...
OKAY, I'LL BE OFF. THANKS AGAIN FOR ALL THE CO-OPERATION, SUSAN.

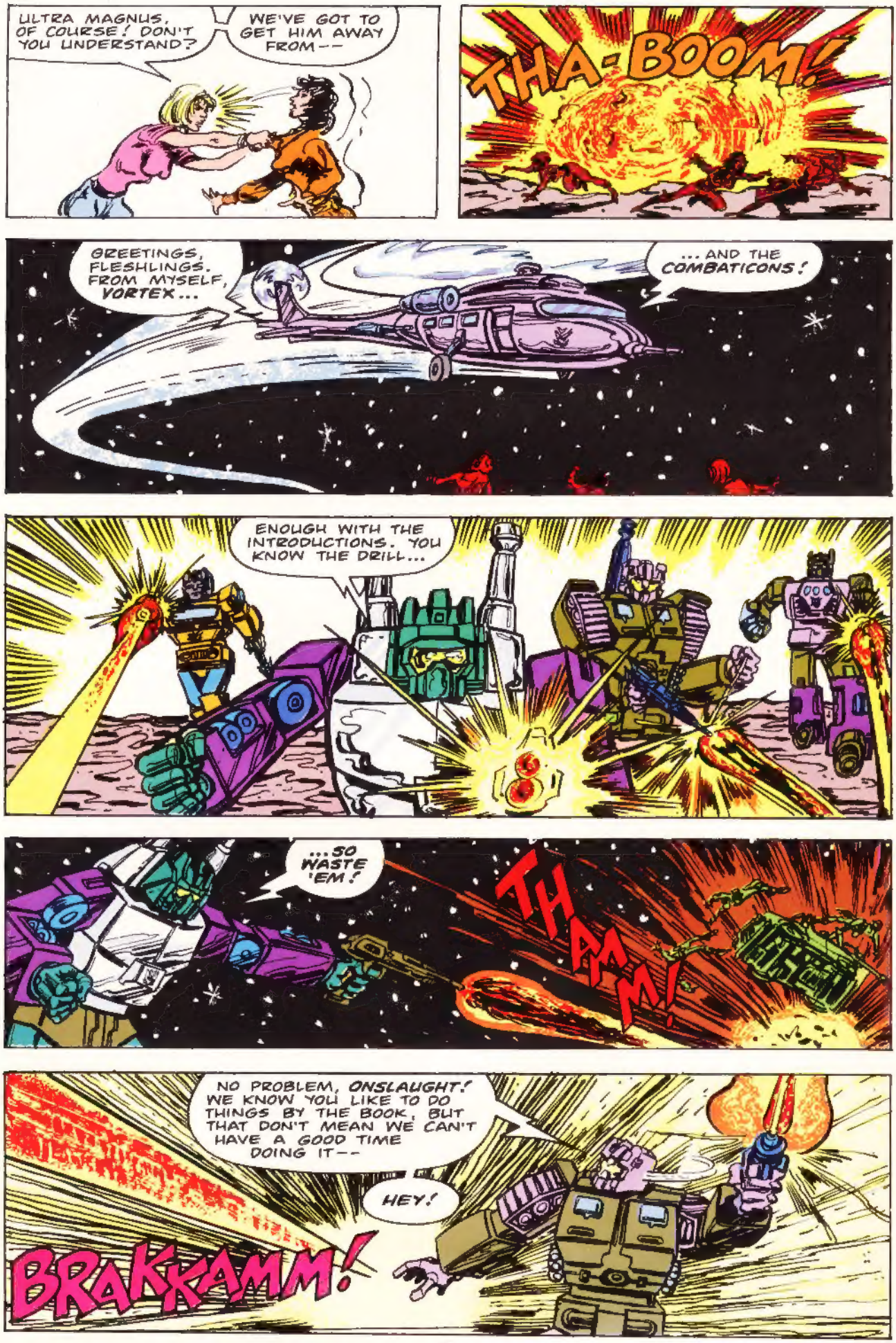

THAT WAS ONE OF THE BEST EDITIONS OF LADIES' NIGHT FOR QUITE A WHILE.
DON'T MENTION IT. ANY SORT OF MEDIA ATTENTION IS ALWAYS WELCOME. IT'S JUST THE MILITARY ATTENTION I COULD DO WITHOUT. IF ONLY--

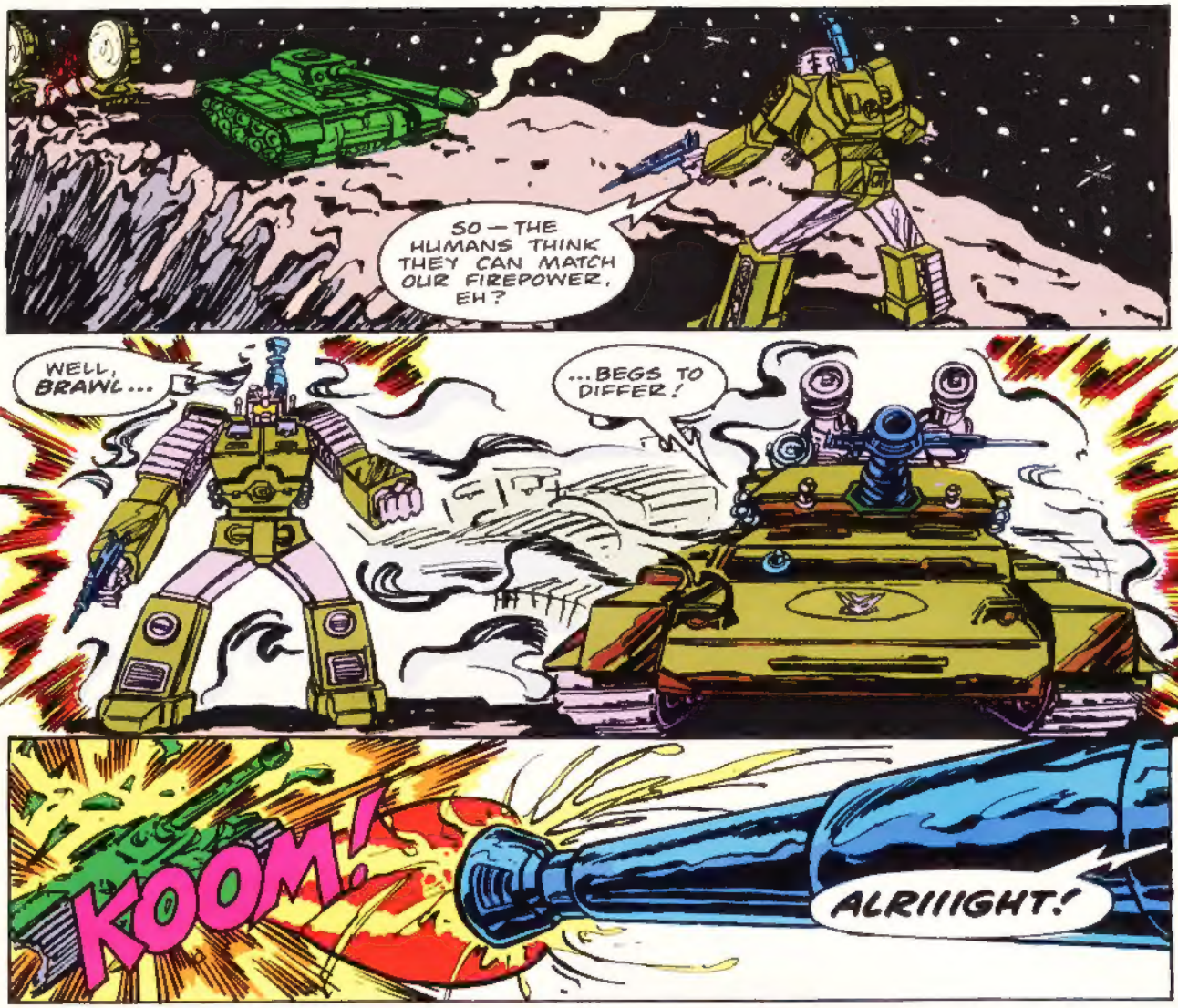
LET ME GO!
WHAT THE--?


SERGEANT! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
CAUGHT HER --'OWW'-- TRYIN' TO SNEAK INTO THE CRATER-- 'YOW.'!

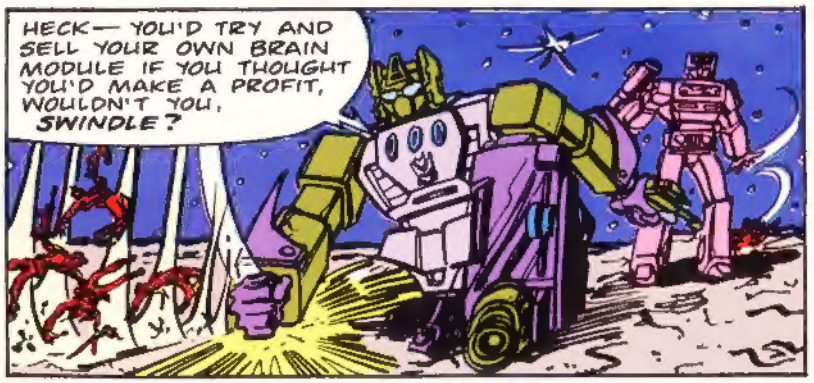
WELL, THAT'S STILL NO REASON TO MANHANDLE HER IN THIS FASHION. AH, THAT'S BETTER.
NOW, YOUNG LADY, WHAT EXACTLY DID YOU EXPECT TO ACHIEVE IN THERE?

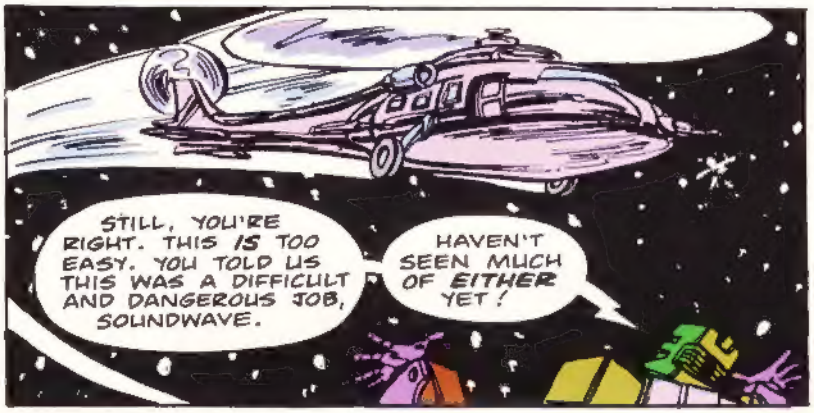
DON'T YOU SEE? I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM... SOMEHOW!
HELP WHO?

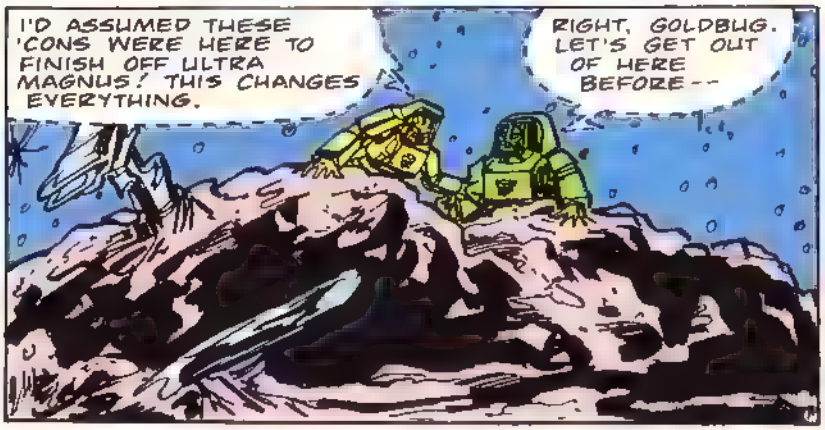

ULTRA MAGNUS, OF COURSE! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM AWAY FROM--
THA-BOOM!
GREETINGS, FLESHLINGS. FROM MYSELF, VORTEX...
...AND THE COMBATICONS!
ENOUGH WITH THE INTRODUCTIONS. YOU KNOW THE DRILL...
...SO WASTE 'EM!
THAAM!
NO PROBLEM, ONSLAUGHT! WE KNOW YOU LIKE TO DO THINGS BY THE BOOK, BUT THAT DON'T MEAN WE CAN'T HAVE A GOOD TIME DOING IT--
HEY!
BRAKKAMM!

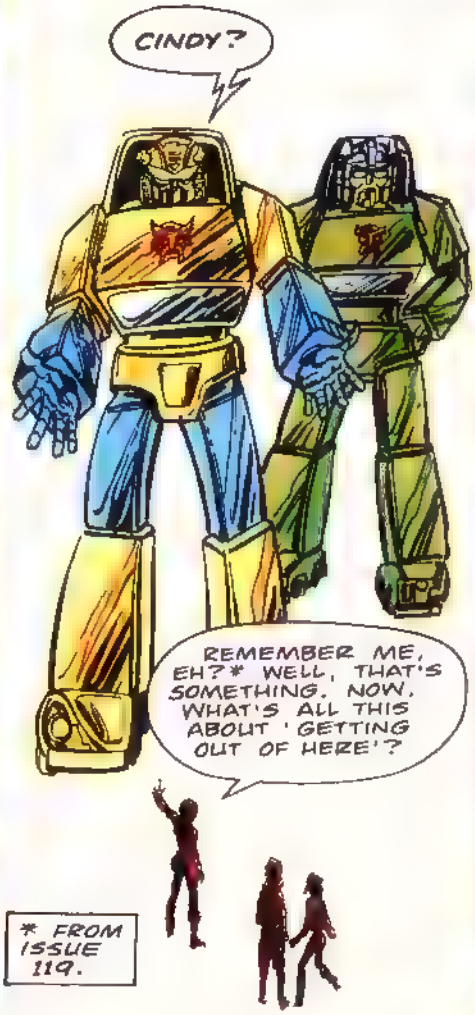

SO — THE HUMANS THINK THEY CAN MATCH OUR FIREPOWER, EH?
WELL, BRAWL...
...BEGS TO DIFFER!
KOOM!
ALRIIIGHT!

HAW! THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY! WHAT AM I BID FOR ONE GOOD CONDITION JEEP — TWO CARELESS OWNERS?
NO TAKERS?

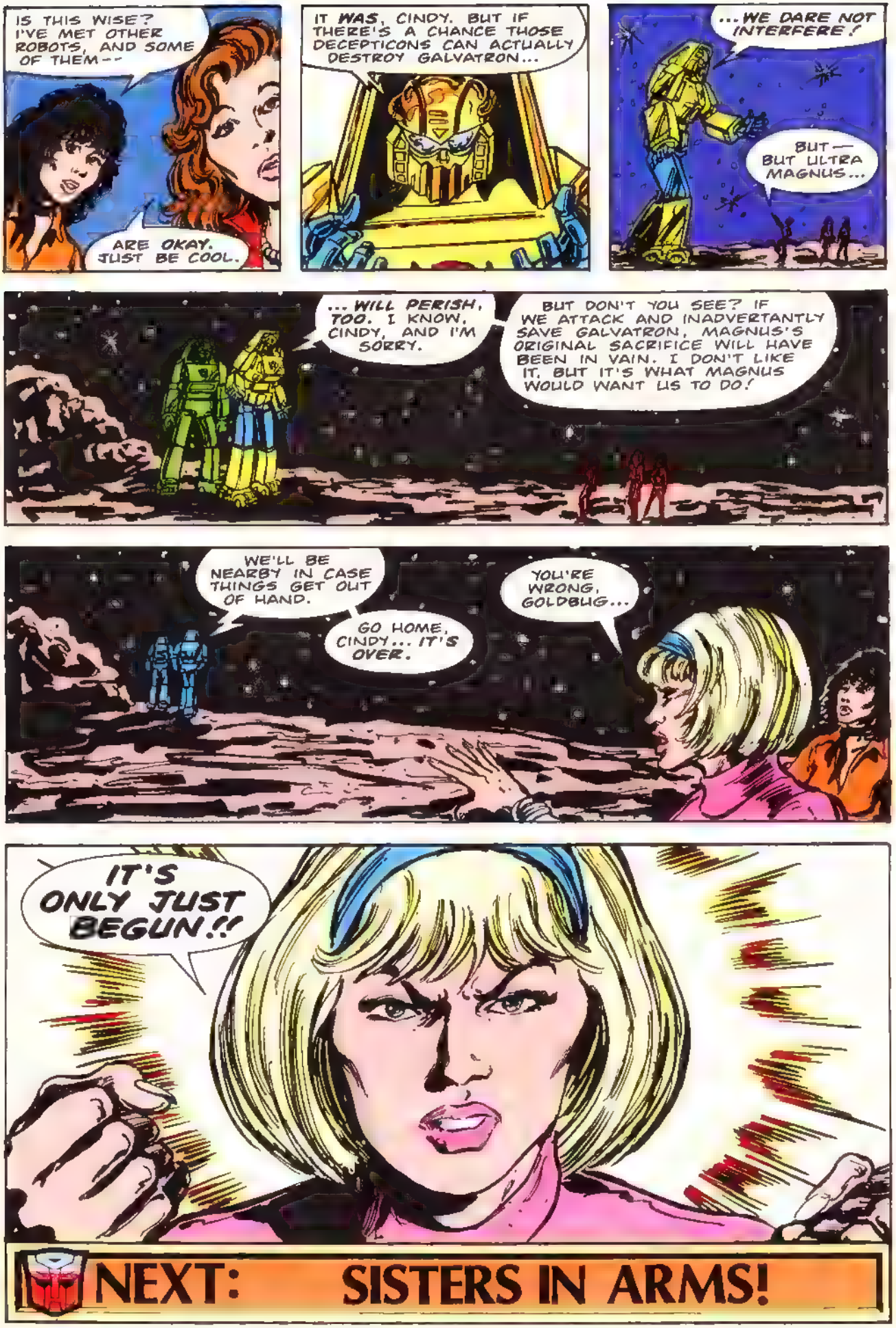

HECK — YOU'D TRY AND SELL YOUR OWN BRAIN MODULE IF YOU THOUGHT YOU'D MAKE A PROFIT, WOULDN'T YOU, SWINDLE?


STILL, YOU'RE RIGHT. THIS IS TOO EASY. YOU TOLD US THIS WAS A DIFFICULT AND DANGEROUS JOB, SOUNDWAVE.
HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH OF EITHER YET!


I'D ASSUMED THESE 'CONS WERE HERE TO FINISH OFF ULTRA MAGNUS! THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING.
RIGHT, GOLDBUG. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE--



* FROM ISSUE 119.


IS THIS WISE? I'VE MET OTHER ROBOTS, AND SOME OF THEM--
ARE OKAY. JUST BE COOL.
IT WAS, CINDY. BUT IF THERE'S A CHANCE THOSE DECEPTICONS CAN ACTUALLY DESTROY GALVATRON...
...WE DARE NOT INTERFERE!
BUT— BUT ULTRA MAGNUS...
...WILL PERISH, TOO. I KNOW, CINDY, AND I'M SORRY.
BUT DON'T YOU SEE? IF WE ATTACK AND INADVERTANTLY SAVE GALVATRON, MAGNUS'S ORIGINAL SACRIFICE WILL HAVE BEEN IN VAIN. I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT IT'S WHAT MAGNUS WOULD WANT US TO DO!
WE'LL BE NEARBY IN CASE THINGS GET OUT OF HAND.
GO HOME, CINDY... IT'S OVER.
YOU'RE WRONG, GOLDBUG...
IT'S ONLY JUST BEGUN!!
NEXT: SISTERS IN ARMS!

MARVEL
28 PAGE ISSUE!
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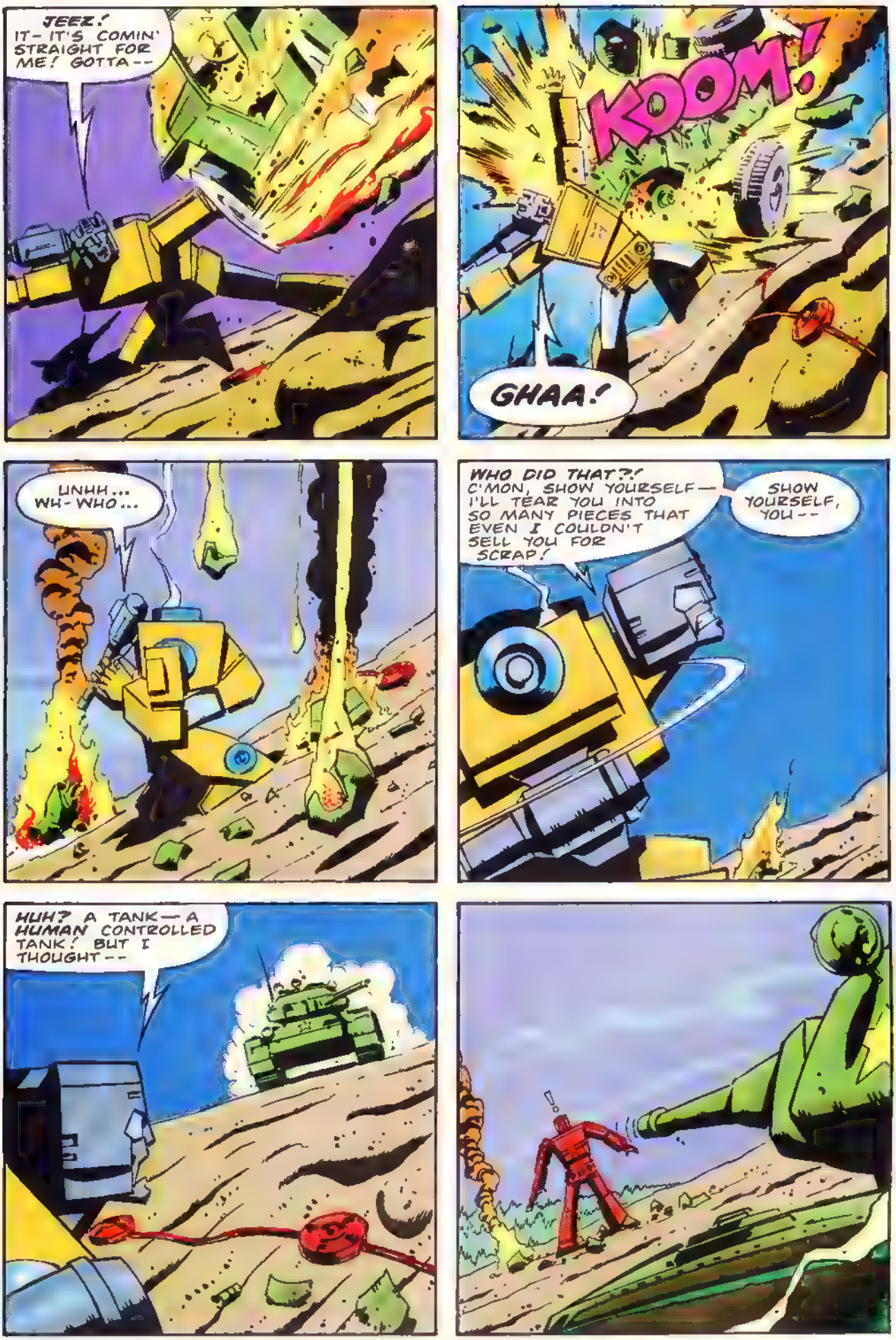
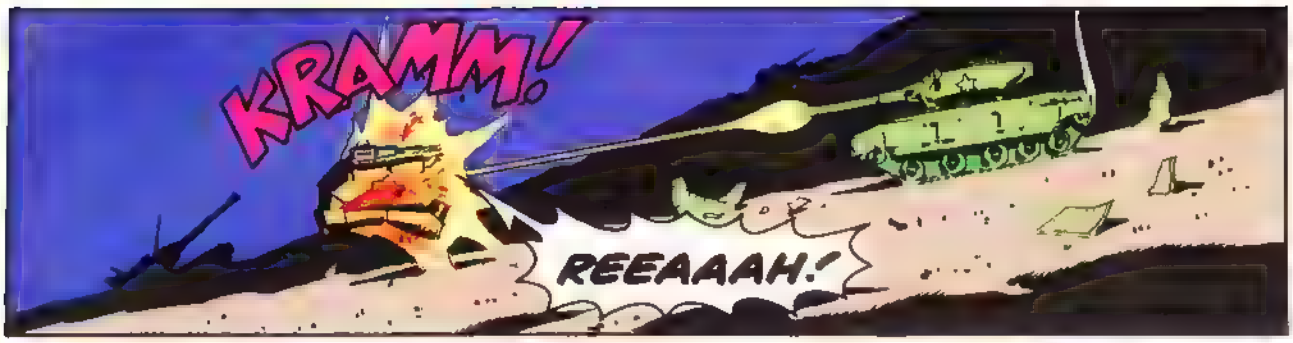
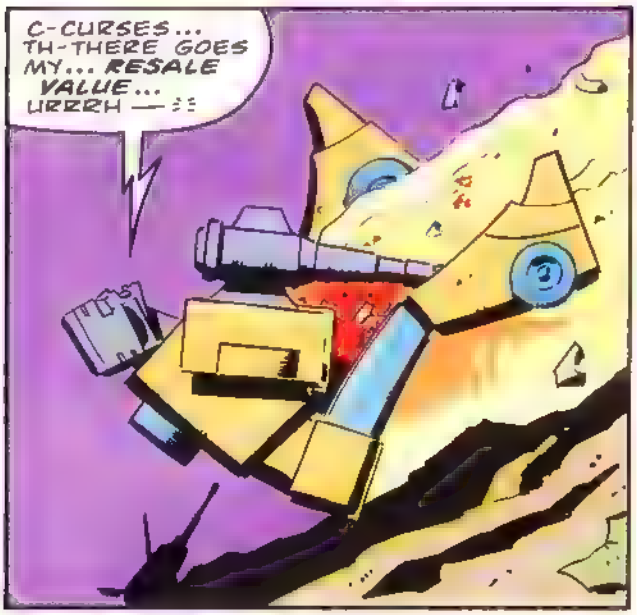
THE TRANSFORMERS™

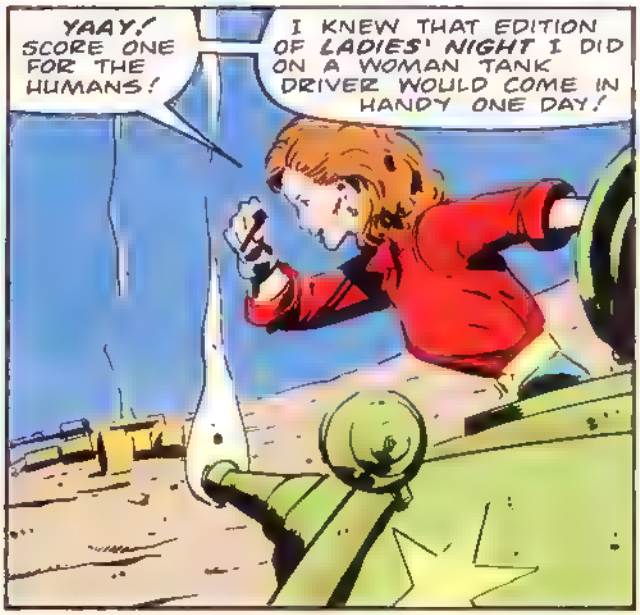
TRANSFORMERS
Ladies' NIGHT
PART 2.
WHAT THE—?
HE'D SCOFFED WHEN THEIR OPERATION COMMANDER, SOUNDWAVE, HAD TOLD THEM TO BE ALERT FOR ANY DANGER.
AFTER ALL, WITH THE HUMAN SOLDIERS PUT TO FLIGHT AND NO AUTOBOTS IN THE AREA, WHAT POSSIBLE DANGER COULD THERE BE? SO SWINDLE HAD SCOFFED.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY — "HELL HATH NO FURY..."

Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Art GEOFF SENIOR ■ Letters ANNIE HALFACREE ■ Colour ABADZIS


JEEZ! IT- IT'S COMIN' STRAIGHT FOR ME! GOTTA--
KOOM!
GHAA!
UNHH... WH-WHO...
WHO DID THAT?! C'MON, SHOW YOURSELF— I'LL TEAR YOU INTO SO MANY PIECES THAT EVEN I COULDN'T SELL YOU FOR SCRAP!
SHOW YOURSELF, YOU--
HUH? A TANK—A HUMAN CONTROLLED TANK! BUT I THOUGHT--

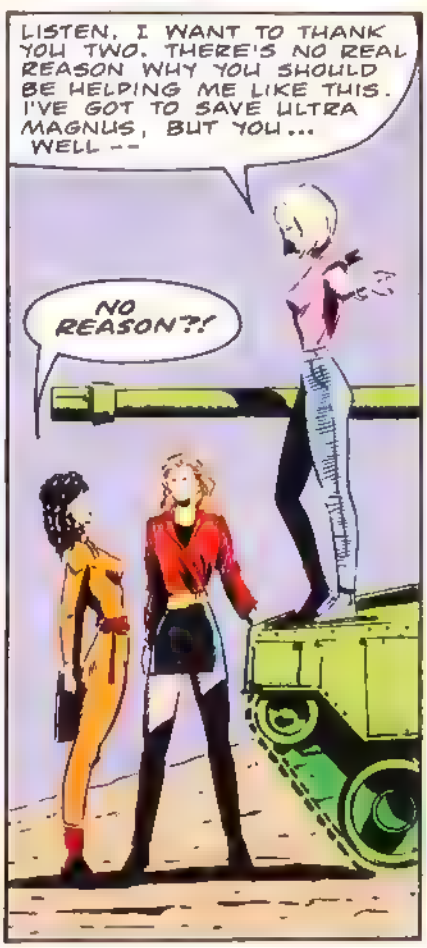

KRAMM!
REEAAAH!


C-CURSES... TH-THERE GOES MY... RESALE VALUE... URRRH —


YAAY! SCORE ONE FOR THE HUMANS!
I KNEW THAT EDITION OF LADIES' NIGHT I DID ON A WOMAN TANK DRIVER WOULD COME IN HANDY ONE DAY!

THOSE OVERGROWN TIN CANS HAVE BEEN PUSHING US AROUND FOR TOO LONG. IT'S TIME SOMEONE PUSHED BACK. RIGHT, CINDY?
RIGHT, JOY!

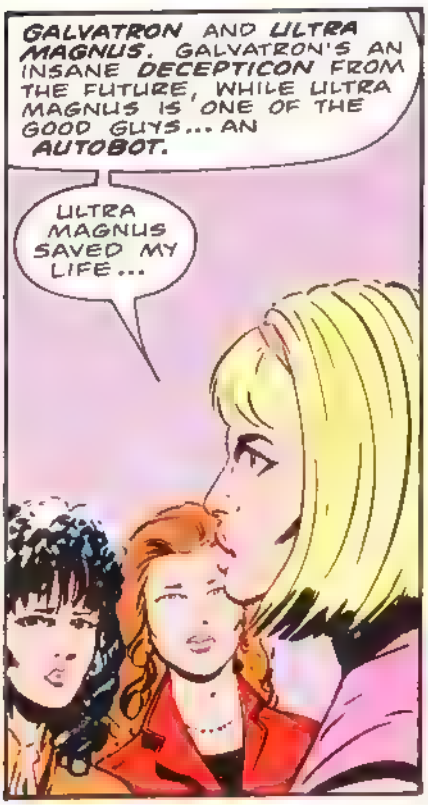
YEAH — RIGHT! EVEN IF THE AUTOBOTS AREN'T PREPARED TO FIGHT — WE ARE!


LISTEN, I WANT TO THANK YOU TWO. THERE'S NO REAL REASON WHY YOU SHOULD BE HELPING ME LIKE THIS. I'VE GOT TO SAVE ULTRA MAGNUS, BUT YOU... WELL --
NO REASON?!

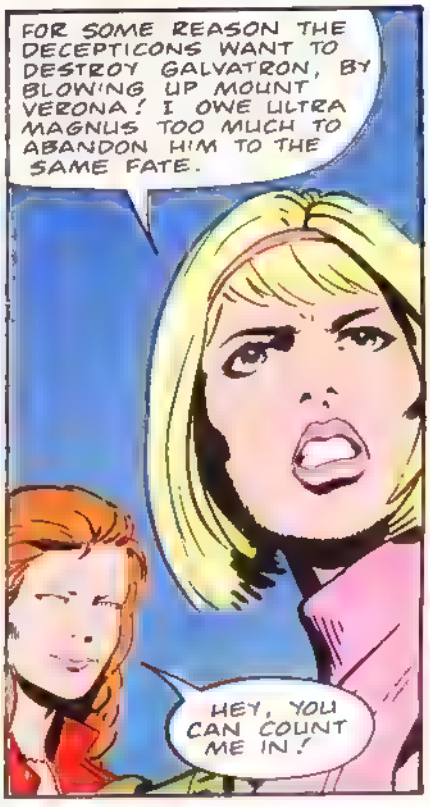
HOW DO YOU THINK IT'D LOOK IF I JUST STOOD BY AND LET THESE ROBOTS DESTROY PERHAPS THE GREATEST FIND OF MY CAREER?
SUSAN HOFFMAN WOULD BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF ARCHAEOLOGICAL CIRCLES!

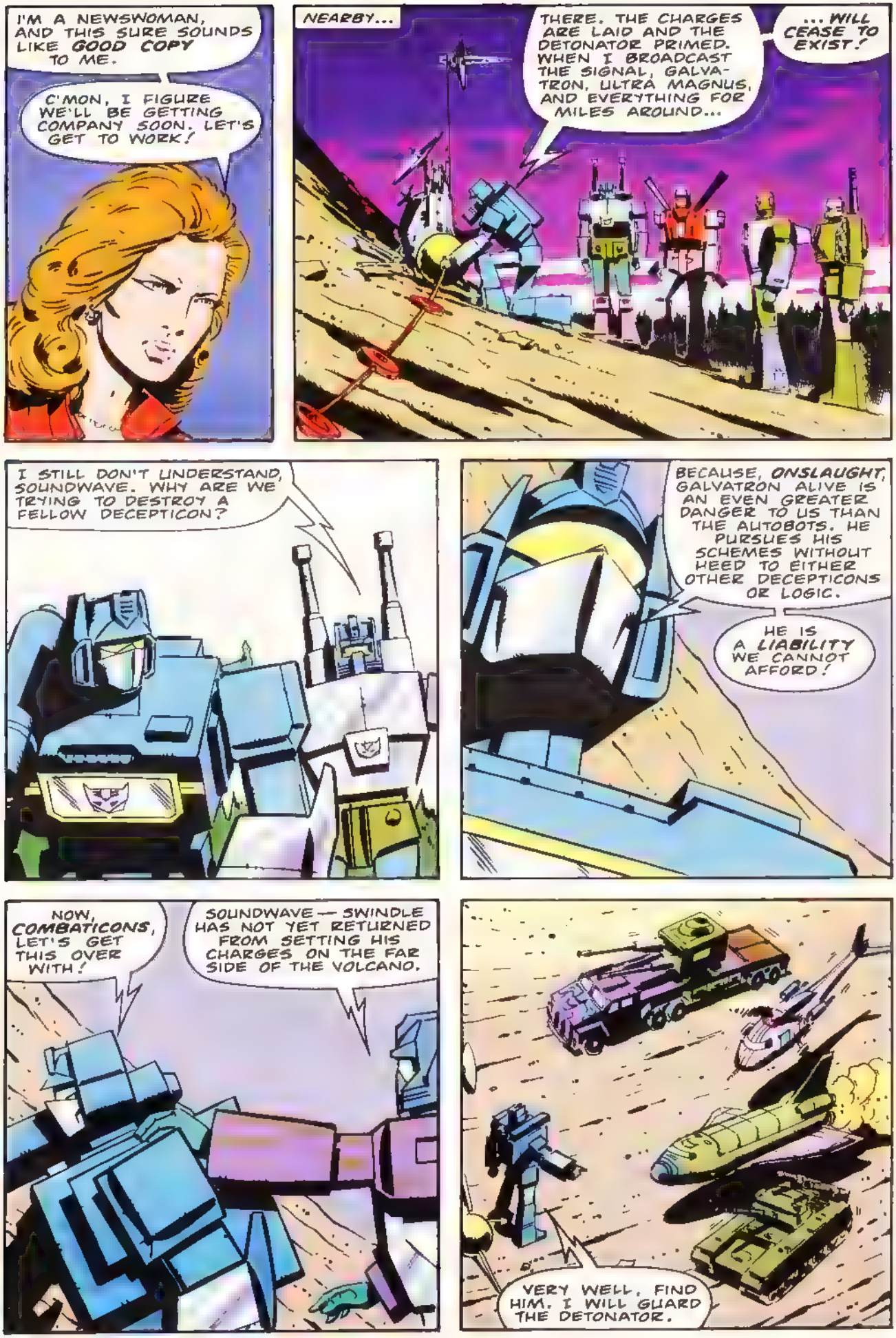
OREGON'S MOUNT VERONA WAS JUST ANOTHER DORMANT VOLCANO THAT HAD INEXPLICABLY ERUPTED UNTIL I DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE.*
* LAST ISSUE

"INSIDE, TRAPPED UNDER TONS OF LAVA, I DISCOVERED TWO ROBOTS... TRANSFORMERS. I BELIEVE THEY'RE CALLED. WHAT DID YOU SAY THEIR NAMES WERE, CINDY?"


GALVATRON AND ULTRA MAGNUS. GALVATRON'S AN INSANE DECEPTICON FROM THE FUTURE, WHILE ULTRA MAGNUS IS ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS... AN AUTOBOT.
ULTRA MAGNUS SAVED MY LIFE...

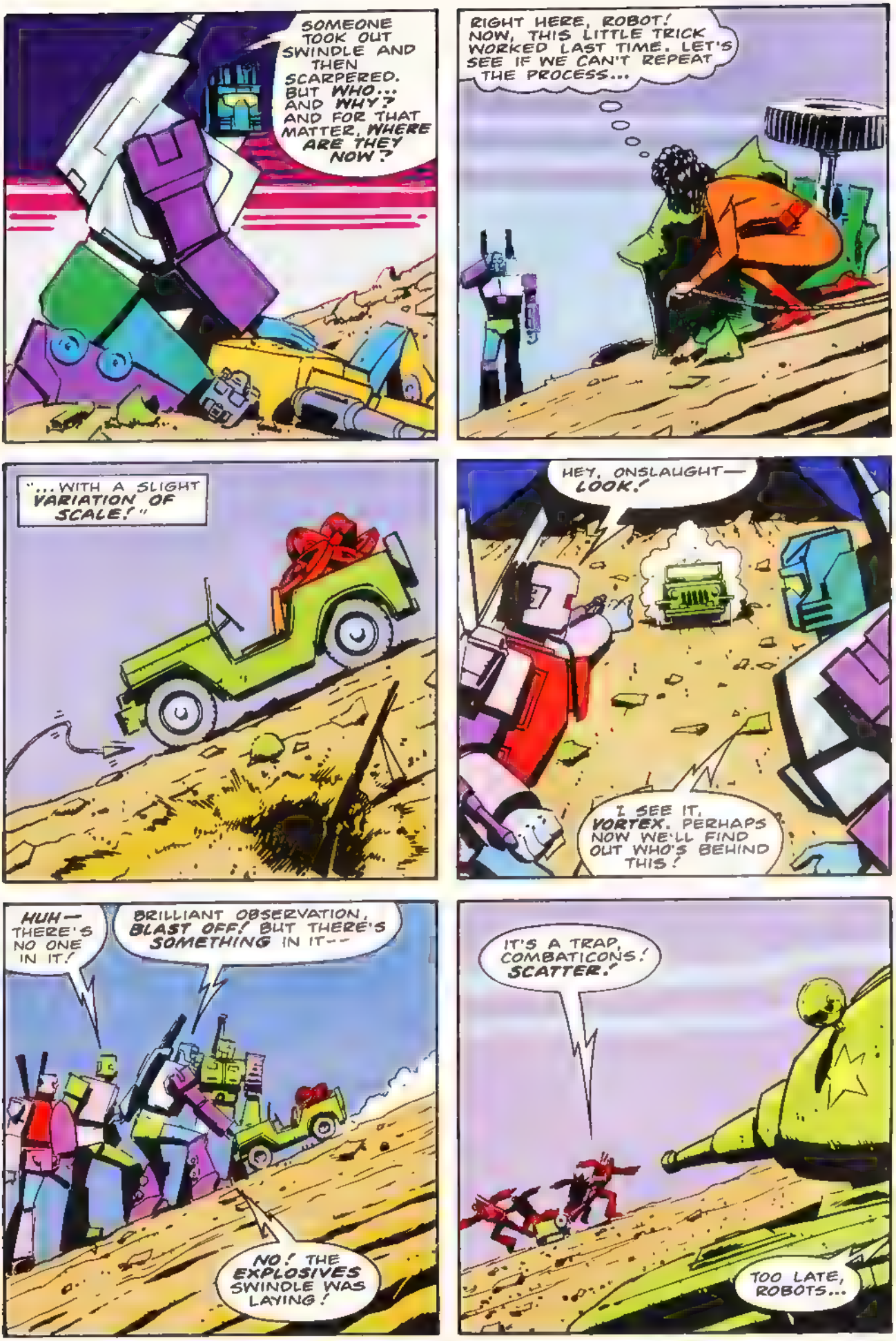
"...AND STOPPED GALVATRON FROM DESTROYING HALF THE WEST COAST OF AMERICA.* WHEN THE VOLCANO ERUPTED, BOTH MUST HAVE BEEN COVERED BY MOLTEN LAVA!**"
* ISSUES 113-120
** THE TRANSFORMERS ANNUAL.

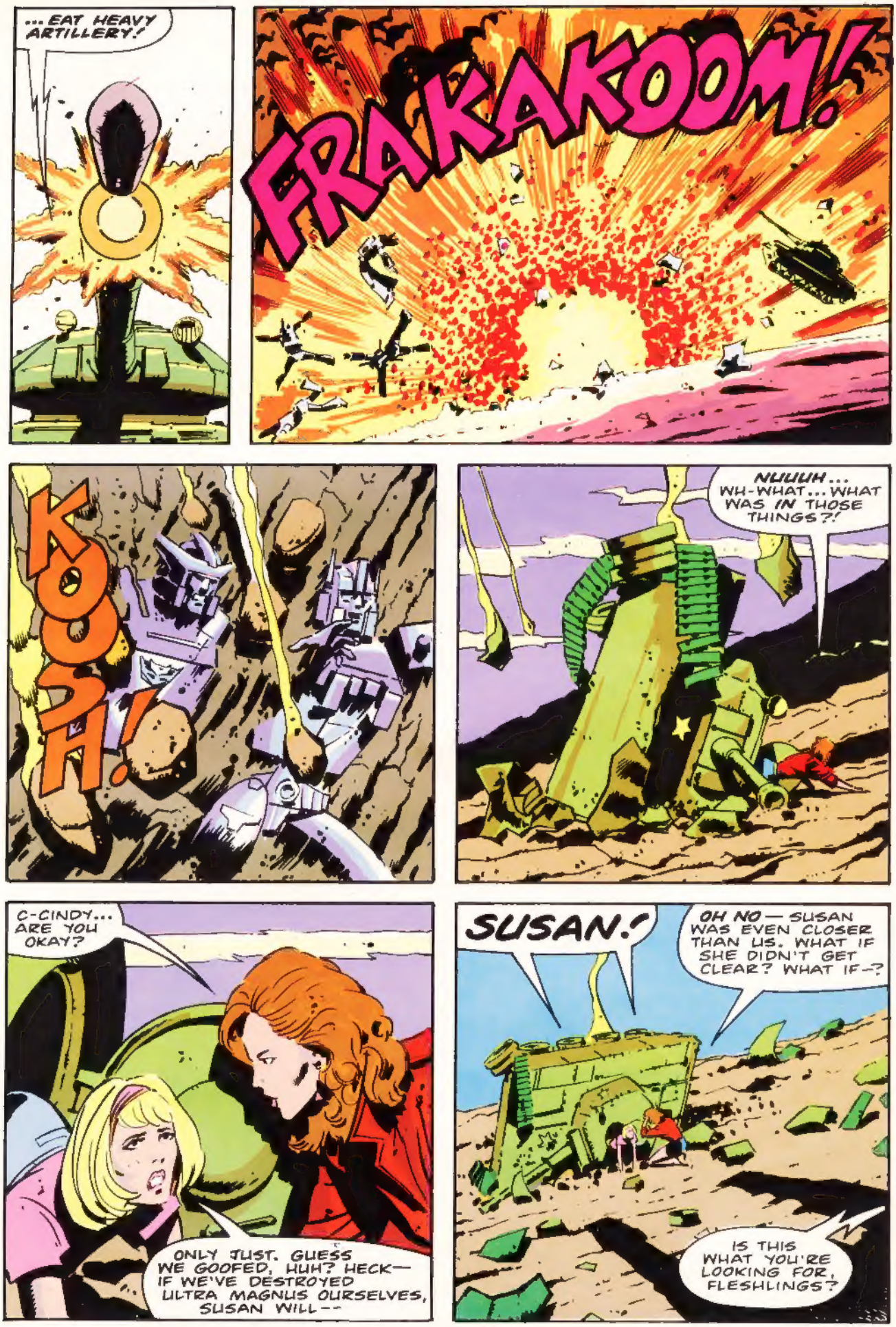

FOR SOME REASON THE DECEPTICONS WANT TO DESTROY GALVATRON, BY BLOWING UP MOUNT VERONA! I OWE ULTRA MAGNUS TOO MUCH TO ABANDON HIM TO THE SAME FATE.
HEY, YOU CAN COUNT ME IN!


I'M A NEWSWOMAN, AND THIS SURE SOUNDS LIKE GOOD COPY TO ME.
C'MON, I FIGURE WE'LL BE GETTING COMPANY SOON. LET'S GET TO WORK!
NEARBY...
THERE. THE CHARGES ARE LAID AND THE DETONATOR PRIMED. WHEN I BROADCAST THE SIGNAL, GALVATRON, ULTRA MAGNUS, AND EVERYTHING FOR MILES AROUND...
... WILL CEASE TO EXIST!
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND, SOUNDWAVE. WHY ARE WE TRYING TO DESTROY A FELLOW DECEPTICON?
BECAUSE, ONSLAUGHT, GALVATRON ALIVE IS AN EVEN GREATER DANGER TO US THAN THE AUTOBOTS. HE PURSUES HIS SCHEMES WITHOUT HEED TO EITHER OTHER DECEPTICONS OR LOGIC.
HE IS A LIABILITY WE CANNOT AFFORD!
NOW, COMBATICONS, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!
SOUNDWAVE — SWINDLE HAS NOT YET RETURNED FROM SETTING HIS CHARGES ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE VOLCANO.
VERY WELL. FIND HIM. I WILL GUARD THE DETONATOR.

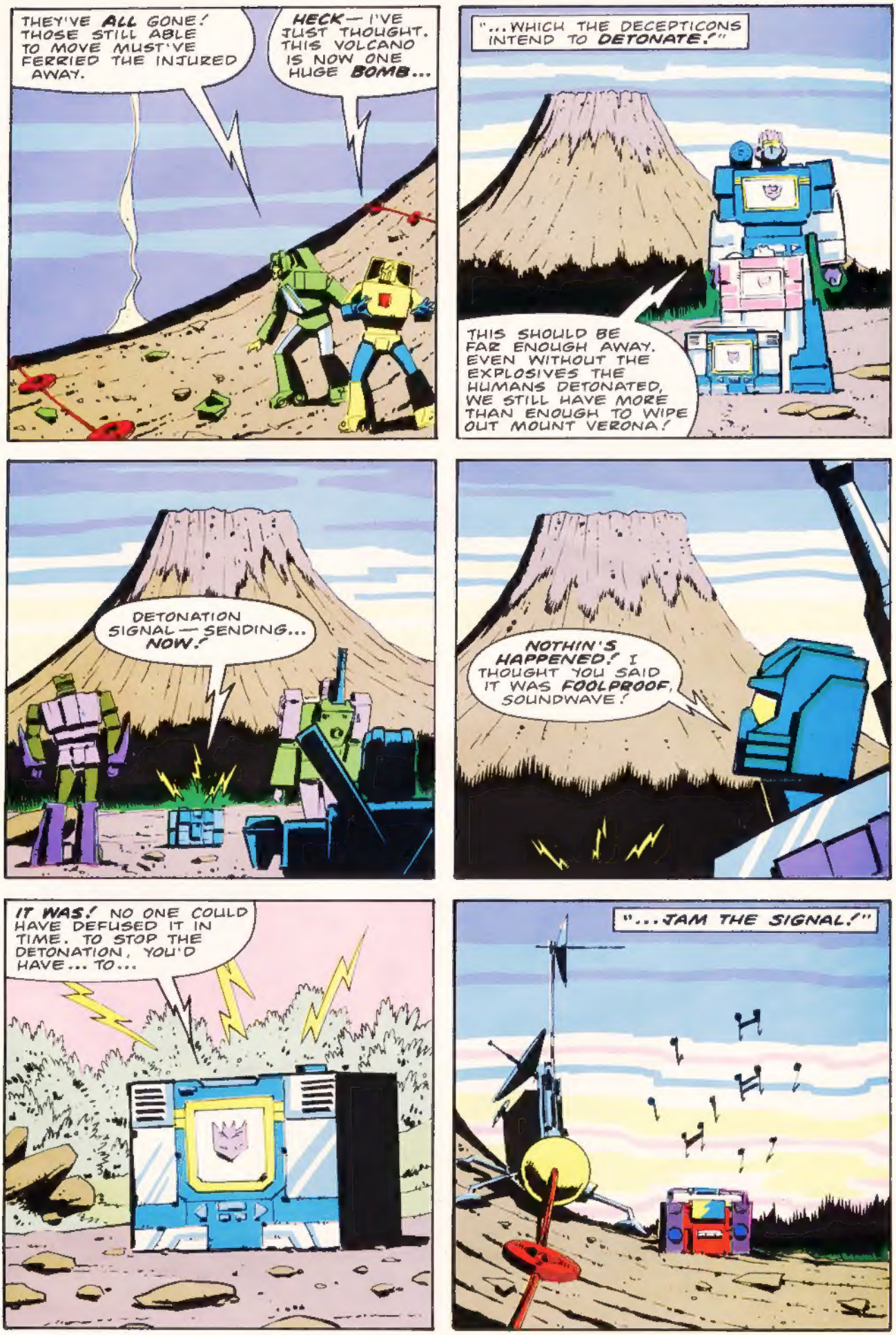
MEANWHILE...
C'MON, GOLDBUG — WHY NOT JUST GO UP AND TAKE A LOOK? YOU'RE WORRIED, I'M WORRIED...
...WE'RE ALL WORRIED! BLASTER'S RIGHT. THOSE EXPLOSIONS COULD MEAN THOSE HUMANS HAVE TAKEN MATTERS INTO THEIR OWN HANDS.
YEAH. IT MAY TURN OUT TO BE NOTHING, BUT CAN YOU AFFORD NOT TO MAKE SURE?
YOU WERE RIGHT TO LEAVE THE DECEPTICONS TO GET ON WITH DESTROYING GALVATRON... EVEN AT THE EXPENSE OF ULTRA MAGNUS'S LIFE.
BUT IF THE HUMANS ARE INVOLVED, WE HAVE TO STEP IN!
YOU'RE RIGHT.
TO BE HONEST, I'M QUITE GLAD TO BE ABLE TO GO BACK ON MY EARLIER DECISION. ABANDONING ULTRA MAGNUS DIDN'T SIT WELL WITH ME!
THROTTLEBOTS...
ROLL OUT!
BUT, SOME DISTANCE ABOVE GOLDBUG AND HIS FELLOW THROTTLEBOTS...
I DON'T GET IT!

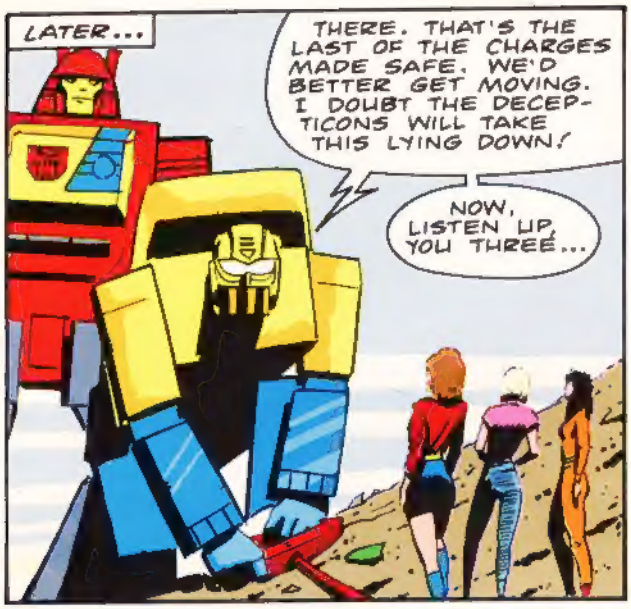
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


SOMEONE TOOK OUT SWINDLE AND THEN SCARPERED. BUT WHO... AND WHY? AND FOR THAT MATTER, WHERE ARE THEY NOW?
RIGHT HERE, ROBOT! NOW, THIS LITTLE TRICK WORKED LAST TIME. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T REPEAT THE PROCESS...
"...WITH A SLIGHT VARIATION OF SCALE!"
HEY, ONSLAUGHT— LOOK!
I SEE IT, VORTEX. PERHAPS NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS!
HUH— THERE'S NO ONE IN IT!
BRILLIANT OBSERVATION, BLAST OFF! BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN IT--
NO! THE EXPLOSIVES SWINDLE WAS LAYING!
IT'S A TRAP, COMBATICONS! SCATTER!
TOO LATE, ROBOTS...

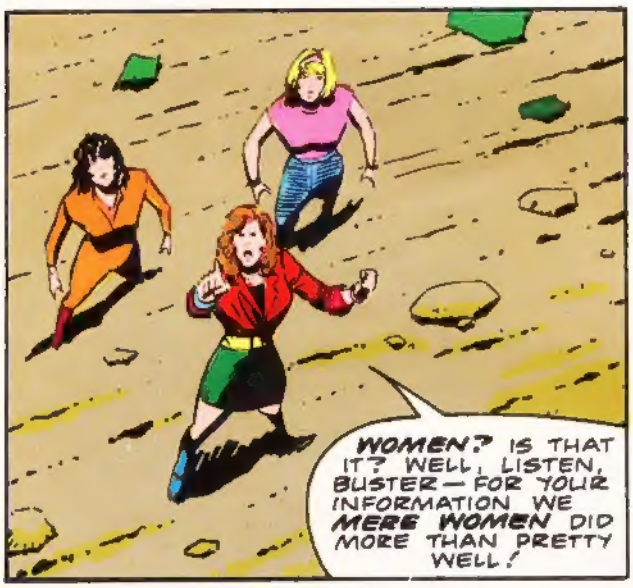

...EAT HEAVY ARTILLERY!
FRAKAKOOM!
KOOSH!
NUUUH... WH-WHAT... WHAT WAS IN THOSE THINGS?!
C-CINDY... ARE YOU OKAY?
ONLY JUST. GUESS WE GOOFED, HUH? HECK— IF WE'VE DESTROYED ULTRA MAGNUS OURSELVES, SUSAN WILL--
SUSAN!
OH NO— SUSAN WAS EVEN CLOSER THAN US. WHAT IF SHE DIDN'T GET CLEAR? WHAT IF--?
IS THIS WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, FLESHLINGS?

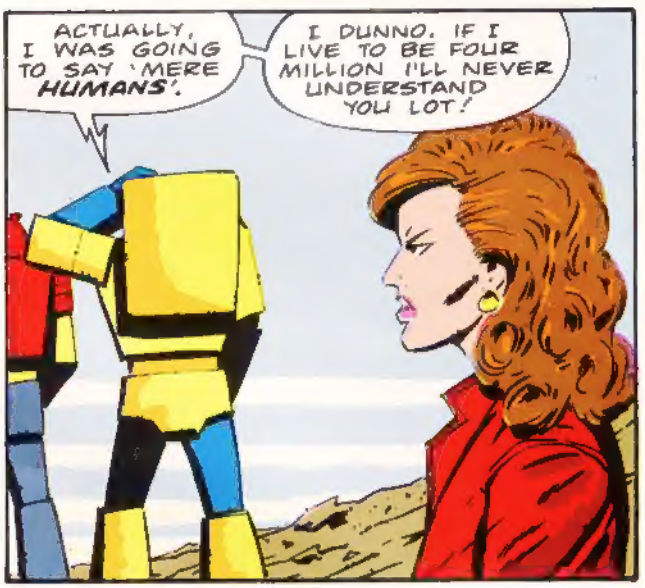
I CAUGHT IT FLEEING FROM THE EXPLOSION. IT'S ALMOST A PITY — AFTER SUCH A MONUMENTAL EFFORT TO STAY ALIVE — TO HAVE TO KILL IT!
STILL...
NO! P-PUT HER DOWN, ROBOT. OR... OR I-I'LL SHOOT!
HA, HA, HA! REST ASSURED, HUMAN, THAT FOR THE INDIGNITIES YOU HAVE HEAPED UPON MY COMBATICONS, YOU'RE NEXT--
AH! VERY WELL. SHE LIVES... THIS TIME.
OH?
OH... I SEE.
I'LL GO, THROTTLEBOTS, BUT OUR DAY OF RECKONING WILL COME. BY PROTECTING THESE HUMANS, YOU BECOME OUR PRIORITY TARGETS!
I DON'T LIKE IT! IT'S NOT LIKE ONE OF HIS BREED TO GIVE UP SO EASILY!
NOT JUST HIM!

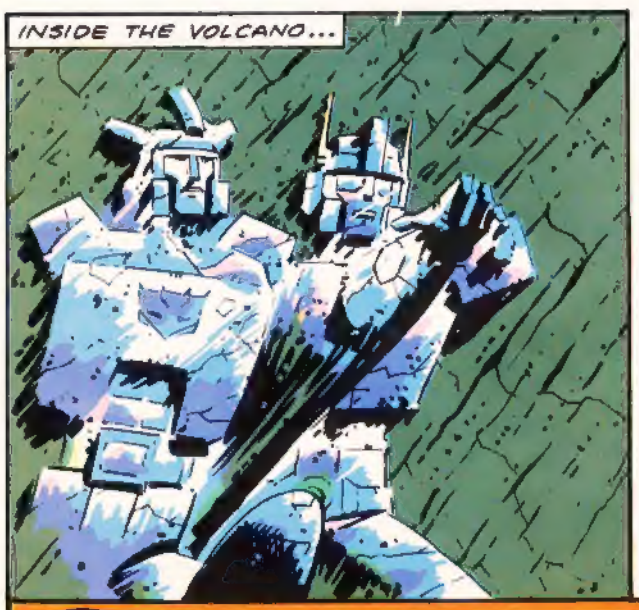

THEY'VE ALL GONE! THOSE STILL ABLE TO MOVE MUST'VE FERRIED THE INJURED AWAY.
HECK— I'VE JUST THOUGHT. THIS VOLCANO IS NOW ONE HUGE BOMB...
"...WHICH THE DECEPTICONS INTEND TO DETONATE."
THIS SHOULD BE FAR ENOUGH AWAY. EVEN WITHOUT THE EXPLOSIVES THE HUMANS DETONATED, WE STILL HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO WIPE OUT MOUNT VERONA!
DETONATION SIGNAL— SENDING... NOW!
NOTHIN'S HAPPENED! I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS FOOLPROOF, SOUNDWAVE!
IT WAS! NO ONE COULD HAVE DEFUSED IT IN TIME. TO STOP THE DETONATION, YOU'D HAVE... TO...
"...JAM THE SIGNAL!"

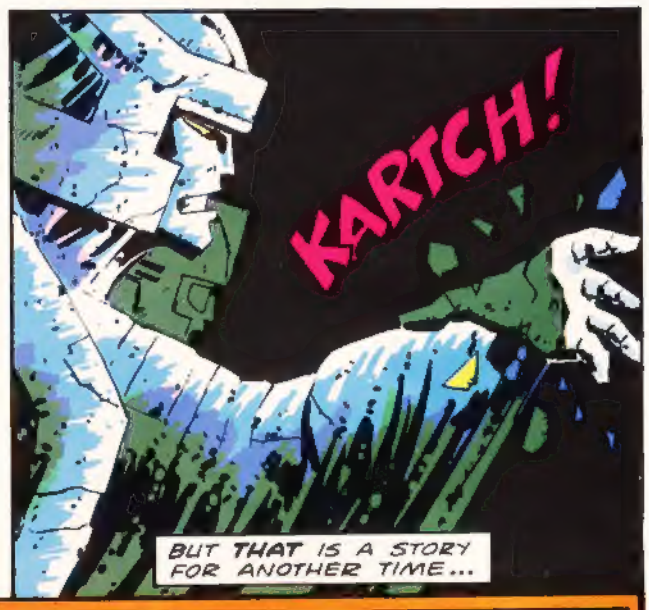

LATER...
THERE. THAT'S THE LAST OF THE CHARGES MADE SAFE. WE'D BETTER GET MOVING. I DOUBT THE DECEPTICONS WILL TAKE THIS LYING DOWN!
NOW, LISTEN UP, YOU THREE...

YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN ON THE DECEPTICONS LIKE THAT! THEY'D KILL YOU AS SOON AS LOOK AT YOU!
THAT SAID, YOU DID PRETTY WELL FOR MERE--









NEXT: USED AUTOBOTS!